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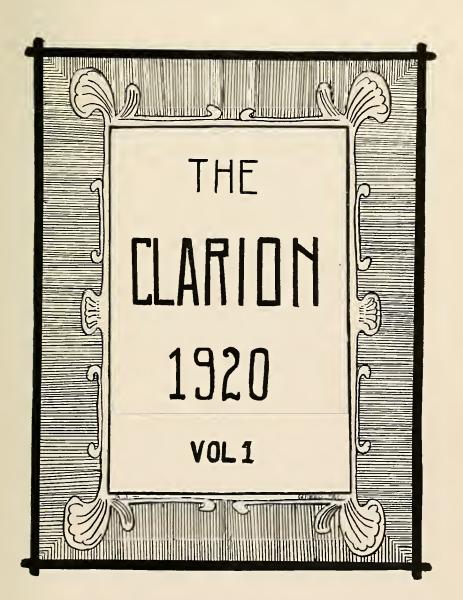
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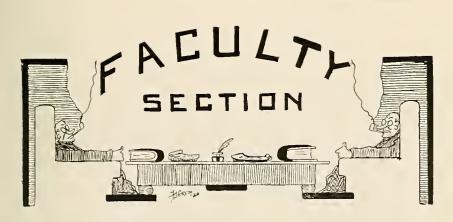


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Officers of Faculty

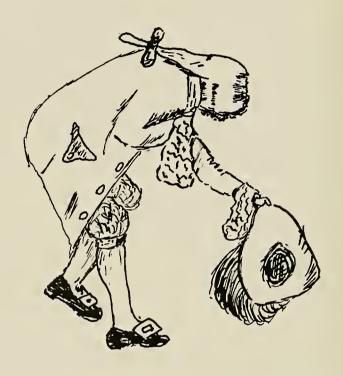
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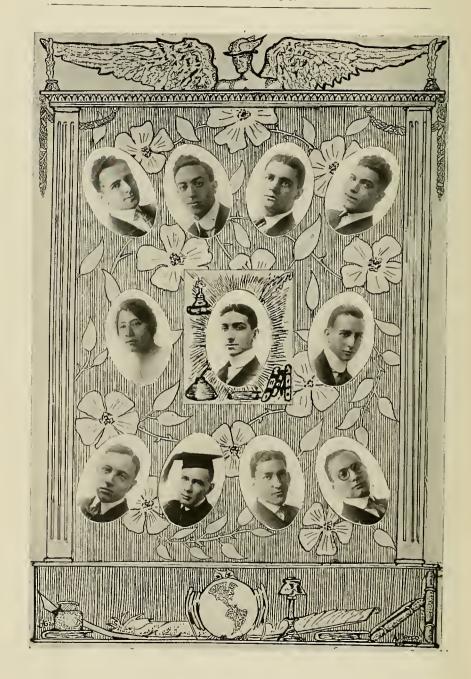
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Louis N. Brown, Phar.D		
Hugo H. Schaefer, Phar.D	.Instructor of Physics and Chemistry	
Harold MacAdams, Ph.C	Instructor of Analytical Chemistry	
F. C. Burrows, LL,B,		
C. B. Couchman, C.P.A	Instructor in Accounting	



This First Polume of
The Clarion
is respectfully dedicated to
Bean Henry Hurd Rushy
by the
Class of 1920





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Koreword

N publishing this first issue of the "CLARION" it has been the constant aim and endeavor of the editors to place before our fellow students a book which would be an ever-lasting remembrance of the days when the College of Pharmacy was our home. In the pages that follow, the activities, joys, hopes, pathos and humor of the Class of 1920 have been faithfully recorded. We want each student to feel that it is his or her book, and that we, as editors, are only expressing the opinions of the class. We desire that in years to come, when glancing thru these pages you will live over again those scenes, which, tho common every-day experiences now, will then be a treasure box of pleasant memories.

We will be amply repaid if the classes of the future will follow our precedent an issue each year a similar book and thus keep alive the spirit of cooperation and comradeship of the Class of 1920.

L. P



HE one outstanding thing that impresses a newcomer to the College of Pharmacy is a thing that is conspicuous by its absence, namely College Spirit. The general attitude of the average student attending the college is not much different from that of a fellow taking a business course at night school. He is attending college when he is not working rather than working in his spare college hours. As a result he experiences about as much of that life that men, old men, like to talk about, namely "those good old college days," as the average plumber does.

We have an excellent faculty, men who are leaders in their particular branch of study. We have a set of laboratories unequalled in any similar institution throughout the entire country. We have a course of study the most complete of any given anywhere and the men we graduate stand among the leaders of their profession. Still something is missing.

If you will sit down and do some real hard thinking, I believe that you will arrive at the same conclusion that I have. It is athletics we need. Clean healthy sports serve as nothing else can to tie the heart-strings of the student body fast to the school. You can hold a dance and you will get quite a few who will spend a pleasant evening stepping to the tune of a "jazz" orchestra. You can hold a smoker and you will get the other half of the class who do not enjoy dancing, but if you want to get them all and get them right, you've got to have athletics.

True, every one can't be on the team, but nevertheless, every one can be a rooter. When a fellow sees the team representing his school go on the field he seems to have a feeling of ownership and pride in it. When his team makes a good play, you'll find him up in the air, pounding the fellow next to him on the back, and throwing away a perfectly good five dollar hat without even thinking about it. And should you ask him about the game a few years after he graduated, you would invariably find he could tell you pretty nearly every play made, and show a good amount of spirit even then.

Tell me, did you ever hear of a College of Pharmacy man displaying that much "pep?" If there is one he deserves a medal for he is certainly an unusual specimen. Of course, I realize the disadvantage at which we are placed, coming to school only three days a week, and without

either gym or campus. But to use a classic expression, "Robert Fulton built the first steamboat with a pen knife and a hammer, and where there's a will, there's a way."

If there were enough red blooded men in the College of Pharmacy who wanted a football team, and were willing to work after they got it, I don't think there would be very much trouble in getting permission to use the gridiron in Central Park. Of course it is too late for the present Senior Class to do anything, but if those men who intend to follow the three year course and the present Juniors get together what a lot could be accomplished.

Think it over University men and Juniors.

-Jack Lawley.

Success

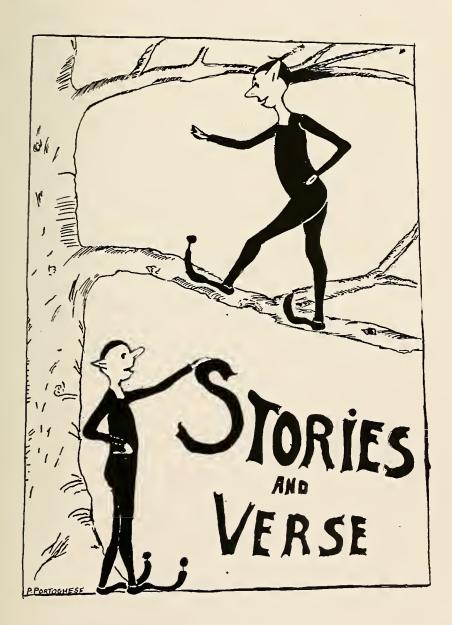
HE ultimate goal which spurs on every individual to his or her best is that mystic and wonderous word "Success." It is the most precious gift of Dame Fortune, and we must be ever mindful that she does not bestow such gfts upon us for the mere asking. The road to success is a long and narrow path, which can only be reached by perpetual perserverance and conscientious work, or to use a popular expression, "bull dog tenacity, and stick-to-itiveness."

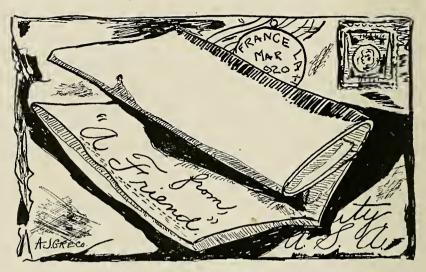
Unfortunately it has been the opinion among some of us that the only obstacle between us and success, is that preliminary step in life, which in our case is a two year college course. In realty, however, our college life represents the happiest days that we shall ever have, for upon its termination we shall have to face the world, we shall be thrown upon our own resources to overcome those difficulties which daily arise, and it is then that the real test begins.

To reach the top of the ladder in one spurt is impossible. We must climb step by step, and with utmost caution. For us the chances of success in Pharmacy, are better than ever before in the history of the profession. The public has begun to realize that the pharmacist is a professional man, and he is now receiving a salary which is relative to his standing in the social scale. Chances of advancement are always within his grasp, and best of all, his hours are now regulated so that he may lead the life of a human being.

Eventually, and it is sure to come, Pharmacy will be placed on a par with professions such as Medicine. Legislative movements and daily additions are steadily being made to the College Entrance Requirements which will inevitably raise Pharmacy in the estimation of the public. So therefore fellow students, let us get together and pull for the one grand rise of Pharmacy, which will indirectly mean the personal success of each and every one of us. Put forth your best endeavors for Pharmacy and your labors will be repaid by an independent position in the social world.

By F. Monteferrante.





By JACK LAWLEY

HE was just an opening rose bud, cultivated in a loving family. and surrounded by cultured friends. Finding life a friendly pathway and its trials mere mole holes, easily overcome.

He was plain, cold and untutored in the ways of social pleasantrys. His mind was miles and miles from his body, spending much of his time alone, and when in company, generally with men older than himself. As a pastime he studied life.

In short the girl—A charming belle.

The boy-A plain man's man.

At fates decree, like the opposite poles of a magnetic needle, these two opposites were drawn together.

To the girl he was a new acquaintance,—to the boy she was a new study.

They met at a social gathering and mere acquaintance grew into friendship. They called themselves pals, and tho they spent much time together they remained—just pals.

She to whom he was just one more in a long list of friends soon tired of his companionship and as gently as the Arabs who noiselessly told their tents and silently slip away, so gradually did their moments together become less frequent, and another more fortunate man, more apt in the handling of such delicacies stepped in.

He, to whom she had been but a study, now caused him to experience, not an affection but rather a relationship which can only be crudely termed, real friendship, a zest to watch and protect, to be an unseen and unknown promoter of her interests, to be the silent avenger of her wrongs, and in return accept—nothing.

To him the silent breaking off of close fellowship had failed to inspire jealousy, but rather tended to strengthen the friendship, and also to send him back to the seclusion of his previous isolated life.

Time in its cruel way stole away their youth. It placed the girl in a home, surrounded with all the comforts that money could buy and a devoted husband,—the man who had stepped in as the boy stepped away.

The Boy with an ever unsatisfied lust for power had entered the business world at the bottom rung and thru these long years had forced his way up until we see him a predominating master of industry, guiding in his masterful way the fortunes of a million homes.

He had never married. Men who met him either in business or at his clubs called him a woman hater, but were afraid for their own interests to even mention the subject to him. Could they but have read the inner soul of this mighty man, or have seen him in the quiet of his home, seated before the open fire place of his study, gazing into a small faded snapshot of a beautiful girl, knitting and smiling, they would have found an entirely different man and also the cause for a great calamity which was soon to happen.

To him it was but an interesting game. His experience had carried him thru innumerable similar cases and he feared nothing of this one. To the husband it was quite the opposite. His creditors realizing the power and resources of his opponent were not so willing to take chances and he was hard put.

The crisis was on. The husband had converted every possible asset into ready currency, and it was only then that he realized his weakness. Too well he knew that failure would make him an absolute pauper and place him with his family in the most destitute of conditions.

With the Boy it was different. Locked up in his study, he was again gazing at that little picture and waging in his master mind a mighty battle. In his great mentality he held up a filmy balance. In one pan lay the owner and wealth of his life's work, the acme of his boyhood ambitions, and the prospect of comfort and pleasure in his remaining years. In the other pan lay the Flower he cherished above all other things in the world,—the Pal of Yesterday.

The dip of the balance was clear, for the one far outweighed the other. He reached for his pen, and jotting down a few instructions to his secretary. Taking a small valise he departed for parts unknown, to begin again from the bottom. The storm broke out, but ended soon. A great crash on the one side, and a mighty upheaval on the other.

The husband stepped smilingly into enormous wealth and power. The Boy equally as happy into poverty. He had been put to the test of real friendship and had found himself equal to it.

True friendship is not expressed by the exchange of labelled presents or costly gifts, but rather by the silent sacrifice for another's happiness.



In A Rose

By

T. Pontecorun

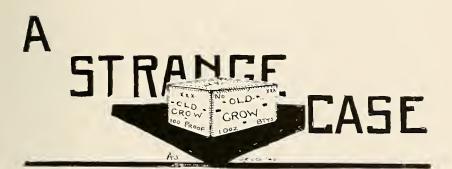
Thru life, in every land and clime,
The Rose has had its share,
In song, in prose, in beauteous rhyme,
Of glory great and honor rare.

And now this song to one I write,
The fairest of them all,
A dainty rose with petals white,
And fragrance that enthralls.

If all the roses sweet and fair,
In this great world of ours,
Were gathered in one flower rare,
Ne'er seen in mortal bowers.

Then up I'd rise and make this dare, Its wonderous charm divine, Could ne'er surpass, not e'en compare With a smile from Rose o'mine.





T'S no use Anne, either you come across or the doctor will know."
"But I can't give you any money."

"Oh yes you can, the Doctor loves you, and all you have to do is to ask him. Besides I can't live forever on the thousand you last gave me."

"But I can't ask him for any more, I can't, I can't."

"Well it's up to you, I'll be here at nine tonight. You'd better have the money or ———"

The telephone bell rang in the doctor's office in the next room, "Yes, this is Doctor Alexander. What? He's dead, heart gave away, eh? Poor chap, he's better off. Alright, I'll be right over. Goodbye."

"I must go now. Remember, I must have the money," and Langdon departed as the doctor entered.

"Anne dear, I must go over to the Edgewater Hospital now, I'll be back late. Don't wait up for me. What's wrong dear, you're not feeling well lately."

"Nothing, it's nothing, I feel tired from shopping all day."

"Well, go to bed now and have a good night's rest. Goodbye."

"Good night John."

The evening wore slowly on for Anne, and she found herself looking at the clock every few minutes. Now it was nine and Langdon, her former servant, would be here in a short time. She thought of the past and what it meant if her husband should find out.

When she was nineteen she had met James Crane, handsome, fascinating and wealthy. After a short courtship they were married, and then Anne realized her mistake. Her husband turned out to be a gambler and soon his wealth, which he had inherited, was gone, and he took to drink. Anne stood all his ill treatment until she could bear it no longer and ran away. She obtained a position in Edgewater hospital, having graduated from a training school before she was married. Here she met Dr. Alexander and true love came into her life. She was afraid to tell him of her previous marriage for fear of losing his love, so when he proposed, she accepted without saying anything of her

past. The servant of her former home had secured a position with Dr. Alexander, and used his knowledge to blackmail Anne.

She was interrupted in her thoughts by the entrance of the servant.

"Well, where's the money."

"I couldn't ask him for any more," she pleaded.

"I must have it," he shouted, "there's a ring on your finger that would bring a few thousands. Let's have it."

But it's a gift from the doctor, you wouldn't take that."

"Oh, what's the difference. Come, I can't stay here all night."

The door opened, and the doctor entered. He appeared surprised to see his wife crying in the presence of his servant.

"What's wrong Anne?" he asked.

Langdon answered for her.

"Mrs. Alexander employed me to buy 20 shares of Union Steel, and now she refuses to pay me the \$2000."

"Anne, are you indebted to this man for that amount."

She did not answer.

The doctor sat down and wrote a check, and was about to hand it to the servant when Anne cried out, "Don't give him the check, he lied. I don't owe him a cent."

We'll see about that," answered Langdon, he stepped out into the hall and returned leading a blind man by the arm.

"It can't be," cried Anne, "take him away, take him away."

"Who is this man," the doctor asked.

"My first husband," she answered tearfully. "I thought he was dead and was afraid to tell you." And she told him the whole story, "Oh! John, can you ever forgive me."

"You see doctor," interrupted Langdon, "what it would mean to have this man come back to his senses. He was struck on the head a few years ago and has never recovered. His eyes were injured in the same accident. I have been earing for him since, and I know that if an operation were performed his eyesight and senses could be restored. Either you give me \$3000, or as this man's lawful guardian, I demand that you perform the operation, as a result—bigamy, and your reputation ruined."

"And suppose I refuse to operate?"

"Then the world would want a reason. You'd better make it five thousand, doetor."

"Well, I'll operate, and if this man has the slightest sense of honor, he will make you keep quiet."

"Oh, no you don't, now you want him on the table to finish him, eb? I forbid you to touch this man."

Anne, who had been quiet all this time, started up and said, "As this man's lawful wife I request you to operate upon him." The doctor rang for an assistant, and ordered the operating table to be prepared.

The blind man fell to the doctor's feet, "Oh doctor, please don't operate on me, I'm not James Crane, I'm his twin brother. I was broke and he forced me to do this. Let me go and I'll never come back here again. Please forgive me doctor."

"That's all right, my man, I knew you were not James Crane, I operated on your brother successfully and ———

"I'm in luck again, I'll make his brother talk," and Langdon faced the doctor with a defiant air.

"Too late, unfortunately he died this afternoon after having told all he remembered of his former life before the accident." You'd better go now, before I telephone for the police."

"They knew they were beaten, and went out slowly, the doctor closing the door after them.

"Don't cry Anne, I freely forgive you. From Crane's description I knew that you were his wife. He told how he had ill treated you and he hoped that you would find a husband who would make you happy. So you see that it has all turned out for the best. Are you happy dear?

For the answer, she nestled closer in his arms.



Night

The pur'pling haze of twilight spreads

Eerily across both swamp and hill.

The wood dove's song unto his mate
Sounds like an anthem for the dead.

The sable stole of night descends;

The air is still and mystic scents

From cedar, spruce and tamarack

Arise, as incense from a holy fane.

From behind a cloud proud Luna peeps,

The little creatures of the night,

Raise a last Te Deum to their God;

Then all the world is plunged in sleep.



Please Remit

By Harry Tanb

When men agree to end all war,
And profiteers don't make us roar,
Then will these words appear no more,
PLEASE REMIT.

When opening your daily mail, Or reading statements of a sale, Why must this sentence never fail?

PLEASE REMIT.

Why are so many led to sin?
And why can some men never win?
Why? Because these words still grin,
PLEASE REMIT.

What is it makes September "Mourn"? And good men go to Capricorn? 'Tis this we say in tones forlorn, PLEASE REMIT.

Wher'er you roam, wher'er you fly, What message makes you weep and cry? Alas, we answer with a sigh,

PLEASE REMIT.

Dear Editor, we write to you,

To let you know that we are blue,
Because our funds are low and few,
So PLEASE REMIT.

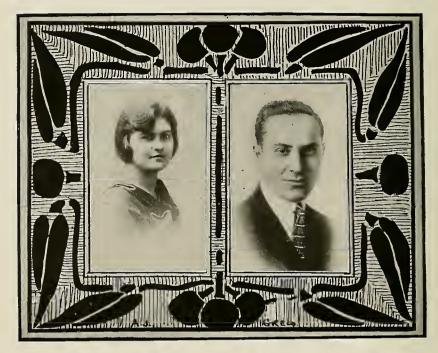




Gallery of Celebrities

I as its workers. And so it is with the College of Pharmacy. There are those who thru fate or circumstances have been forced to sit back and watch the workers run the smokers, arrange the dances, and edit the publications. Then even among the active men there are those who have done more than the rest, those whose sole desire was to benefit the class and to whom no personal sacrifice was too great if by it they could increase the welfare of their fellow-students. To those we dedicate the following pages as a fitting tribute for their sacrifices, and their names shall always stand out in the Hall of Fame of the College of Pharmacy. They were elected by class vote from a list of fifteen candidates who were selected on the basis of activity, popularity and scholarship. Five have been chosen from the Second Year Class, two from the third year University Class, and one from the Junior Class. We say no more about them for their records tell the tale.

And now Ladies and Gentlemen, with your kind permission, allow us to present the College's best—the Celebrities of 1920.



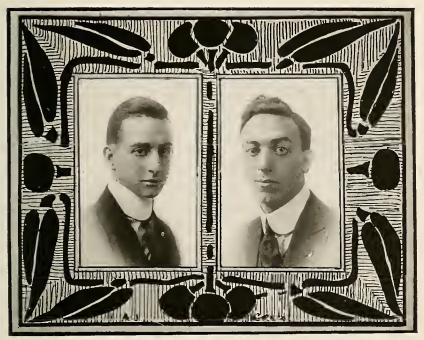
MISS ROSE LEIN

It is not thru courtesy, but because she deserves it that Miss Lein is given the honor of heading the list. Also the fact that she is a resident of New Jersey does not seem to hamper her popularity in the least. From what we could learn she is the youngest girl in the class, However, we wouldn't dare ask a lady about her age; we know better.

To start off with her activities. Miss Lein has done faithful service as secretary of the Class for two years. She has been on the Board of Editors of the Nucelus during 1919 and 1920 occupying the position of Associate Editor in Chief. On Junior Night she was awarded the Second Prize for General Scholarship and also a Fifty Dollar Note

MR. BENJAMIN McMABE

It's worse than pulling teeth to get a little information out of Mr. McCabe. He is so modest he didn't want to give us his record. But we have part of it here anyway. He entered college in the Fall of 1917 and in recognition of his ability and deservedness he was elected President of his Class. Under his leadship the class had a very successful year. In 1918 he answered the call to the colors, and although a Pharmacist, he joined the Infantry. After ten months service he returned to his studies. He is quite a veteran in Pharmacy having been fourteen years in the profession. Mr. McCabe is a very fast worker, and is quite willing to admit it himself. We don't know just what he means by "very fast," but at any rate lookout, girls.



MR. ABRAHAM TAUB

Taub is one of those quite, modest little fellows who believes in saying little and doing much. If "Silence is Golden" he must be paying a heavy income tax. He is considered the friend of everybody for the simple reason that he possesses that quality so elusive to many of us—diplomacy, That he has been an active worker the following record cannot fail to show.

He was on the arrangement committee of both the Junior and Senior Dances. As one of the founders of the *Nucelus* he did much to make it the splendid success that is was. During his Senior Year he became Business Manager of the CLARION. And just to show that a man need not sacrifice his studies to be socially active he captured first prize for General Excellence on Junior

MR. HARRY TAUB

Fame seem to be one of the main traits of the Taub family. If there were five of them in the college, the chances are that they would monopolize the Gallery of Celebrities. However, to get back to the gentleman in question, we have no doubt that the day he was born, humor must have been very bountiful, for he surely got his share and some more besides. Everyone who has read the "Personals" can easily appreciate this fact. It is no easy matter to write the truth and live to tell the tale. Only a real humorist could do it.

Harry started in the Junior Year by becoming Assistant Editor-in-Chief of the Nucclus, and was one of the mainstays thruout the year. On Junior Night to keep up the traditions of the Taub Family he won 3rd Prize for General Excellence. During his Sen-



MR. LOUIS PONTECORVO

Behold! the most active man in the College, Mr. Louis Pontecorvo who can put more "pep" into a dead class than a moonshiner can into a glass of "hooch". When he starts advocating a dance or a publication, it sometimes makes us sit back and wonder why he didn't take up Auctioneering for a profession instead of Pharmacy. We cannot give all the activities of "Ponty" for if we did, he would monopolize most of the pages of this book, so we will give only a partial list.

He was a member of the Arrangement Committee of the Junior Dance 1919, and of the Senior Dance of 1920. He was one of the founders of the Nucleus on which staff he occupied the position of Business Manager during 1919. Altho reappointed to that

MR. ANTHONY J. GRECO

The quality of mercy is not strained,

It droppeth as the gentle rain from the heavens

Upon the earth beneath; It is twice blessed.

It blesses him who gives, and him who takes.

So let it be with Tony, for he is an honorable man,

Who both gives and takes, and therefore is twice blessed.

What a character, what a disposition. A man who can take defeat as well as appreciate success. Active yet retiring, competent yet modest, Tony possesses all the qualities that embody a truly great man. Ever loved and respected, sincere and faithful, enjoying a reputation second to none in the School.



MR. MAX HERTZ

Ah! Max Hertz—a name to conjure with! What a man! Truly he possesses such qualities that the world can say, "Here is a man!"

During his three year's sojourn in the college. Max has been one of the most active and most popular men in the class. He has rendered valuable service on the pin committee and is the 3rd Year Class Editor of the CLARION. He has always been ready to get behind the president and the class in all its activities. Altho not a remarkable student he has always maintained a deserving standing in his studies. His good nature makes him beloved by the fair sex. He believes in doing his best on all occasions and is happy with the results. He is a member of the Phi Kappa Delta and the Biology Club and a vocal soloist of par excellence.

MRS. R. T. GROSS

Last, but not least we have Mrs. Rebecca T. Gross, elected by the Junior Class as the student best qualified to grace the Gallery of Celebrities. As a member of the University Class, her first aim was to create among the students that element so essential to the social success of any class—cooperation.

Thru her efforts a luncheon was tendered the faculty just before Christmas which helped create a cordial relationship between student and teacher. She has been of assistance to the Nucleus and secured for our sister publication one hundred per cent subscription of the University Class.

Altho giving a great deal of her time to further the best interests of the class, she has not neglected her studies, and ranks among the



Social

MAGINE yourself happy; imagine yourself with a happy partner; imagine yourself in a throng of people having the time of their lives in one of New York's best ball rooms, dancing to the melodious strains of a "pippin" orchestra and you will appreciate what every loyal senior experienced at our Class Dance.

To say that every one enjoyed themselves is putting it too mild. The truth of the matter is that every one was having such a generously good time that they didn't stop and consider how really good it was.

To an observer standing in the balcony and looking down on that wonderful maze of beautiful and smiling faces and luxurious gowns, it resembled a mighty ocean. One moment lead into mighty fury by the tantalizing jazz of a snappy one-step, then calming down to a less rapid rush of a "Blue" fox-trot, only to be finally drawn into the ebb-of a wonderful-rolling-dreamy-glide waltz.

It was said of our last dance that it served to bring the individual of the class together and create a feeling of fellowship, and indeed that was quite true, but this dance served a greater purpose; that of bringing together not only the Seniors, but also the Juniors and the outside world.

The hall was a work of beauty. To begin with, it was beautifully decorated with college banners and fraternity emblems, furnishing at excellent stage for the wonderful display of graces.

As the siren who draws you on and on away from yourself and then suddenly disappears into space, so the orchestra which had carried us away from our petty selves into the mystic realm of happiness and joy, snapped us off and back to earth with the melancholy strains of "Home Sweet Home" before we realized that our time was up, and must leave to cherish only in memory one evening well spent.



That Smoker

Thas been computed by expert statisticians that if all the smoke which filled Leslie Hall on March 24th at the Senior Smoker were used advantageously, there would be enough to smoke out the entire Prohibition Act. And while we are discussing dry subjects, let us say that there were just as many "loads" carried away that evening as at last year's smoker, even though we did have only 5% beer, which just goes to show that a pint on the hip is worth a barrel in your friend's cellar.

The program started off with Kitty Van, whose singing and kissing made quite a hit with the boys. Then came Dave Allmen, who cracked quite a few jokes, some of which though quite deep, went high above the heads of a number of us. Next on the bill was Peggy Carrol in a song and dance act, and last but not least came Zamora, the wild woman from Honolula, whose "shimmy" made the old men of the class feel young again.

These acts were interspersed with a few lively, scrappy, three minute bouts featuring:

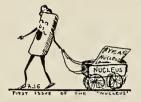
Rosenberg and Grecco (heavyweights) and Steir and Ehrenberg (lightweights). The former two gave a wonderful exhibition of the manly art of self defense and also offense—mostly the latter.

Then came the eats; and all those who had a hearty meal before partaking of the sandwiches were not in danger of starvation, but those who neglected to do so—well, at any rate there were no cases of acute indigestion, although there were a number of "cases" of beer.

Due credit for the success of the affair, especially the financial end of it, must be given Messrs. Gans, Bauman and Fleischman.

A VOW.

There's a story often told,
Sweetheart mine;
Eyes of brown and heart of gold,
Sweetheart mine;
As runs the Lover's Litany
Down thru all Eternity.
Thine alone I'll always be,
Sweetheart mine.



The "Nucleus"

Following up their work of last year, the Board of Editors of the *Nucleus* have just published the second issue of their book, and as usual it has lived up to expectations.

In cooperation with the Junior Class, they have succeeded in putting forth as good a magazine as has ever been published.

The present Board of Editors are:

Editor in Chief EDWARD NIEMETH

> Associate Editor HARRY GANS

Assistant Editors

Miss Etta Drogan '22 Miss M. Bauer '22

Mr. H. Hammar '22

Exchanges

Miss Rose Lein '21

Miss B Imber

Business Manager SIDNEY GOLDBERG

Assistant Business Managers

Harry Levidow '21

Chas. Phyllis Bondy '22

Circulation Manager HARRY SUSSMAN '20

Assistant Circulation Managers

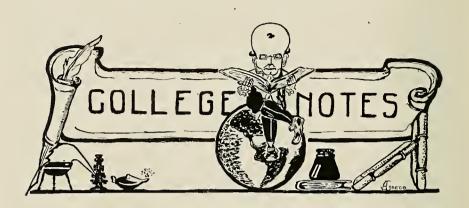
Chas. Talbin '21

Irving Fish '21

Sidney Greenberg '22

It is to be hoped that the present Junior Class will continue to follow up the precedent set last year when the Nucleus was founded.





THE SENIOR UNIVERSITY CLASS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

We have with us this year a Fourth Year Class—something which has not existed in the college for the past two years. The class is not large, but that which it lacks in quantity it makes up in quality. Its students are so modest that we could not get them to tell us their achievements, so we can only give you a part of their history.

First on the list we have Miss Elizabeth Kish, and we can truly say that she overthrows the old theory about beauty and brains never being combined. Miss Kish received her Ph. G. and Ph. Ch. last year, and will receive her B. S. in Phar. this year. At the college Commencement she was awarded the Lillian Lieterman Gold Medal and at the University Commencement she won the George J. Seabury Scholarship providing for her tuition during the fourth year.

In the other half of the class we have Mr. Moritz A. Ditmar—modest, quiet and extremely studious. He lives on chemistry, and can only digest his meals when he is reading a book. At the University Commencement, he not only won the Kappa Psi Gold medal but also the Max J. Breitenbach Prize of \$200.00 for the highest proficiency during the third year.

Both Miss Kish and Mr. Ditmar are at present competing for the Plant Fellowship entitling the winner to a year's tuition at a foreign university, and from present indications it is hard to tell which of them will win it.

As a last word, we might even venture to say that it would not surprise us in the least if in the near future we heard that Madame Curie and Prof. Wiley were fearing the competition of our Fourth Year University Class.

Third Year University Class

Nine o'clock, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, 1917! The class of 1920 is born! The Gods above approved, for the day was balmy and warm. What power and fortune lay in store for the class, the following brief resumé alone will tell.

Our, first day was a crowning success. We so impressed Prof. Mansfield—who has since departed from our midst—that he gave a birthday party in our honor. It was in the form of a tourbiological expedition to the foreign wilds of New Jersey. Here we managed to become acquainted with each other while exploring the ruins of Fort Lee.

First impressions generally last, an old adage starts; therefore, we were given another party the next week. This time we remained in America and explored the Swamps of City Island. Here—we record a historical note—General Dan Shaw—prizefighter by trade, chemist by avocation—proved his stragic abilities—by capturing our mascot—a genuine horseshoe crab. The class of '20 first organized here.

Soon after, class elections were held and the following officers installed:-

President Leon Jaffe
Vice President Louis Ensler
Secretary Anna Lichtman
Treasurer Helen M. Kean
Faculty Adviser Prof. Mansfield

Time passed quickly until November rolled around. The social activities again interrupted our studious inclinations. The class of twenty was tendered a sumptuous banquet and smoker by the Second and Third Year University classes. What grand and glorious beer!! Impetus was expedited, and as a result—"The Biology Club." —

The Biology Club met on the first Tuesday of each month. After supper was served, the members danced until they were tired with the four (?) fair sex and then advanced to the lecture hall where lectures on scientific topics are held.

The grand finale came after exams, when the club had a blowout after one of the meetings. The members were guests of the Maytime cast at a performance. Then they adjourned for beer!!

Our last outing was taken near the end of the year when we travelled to the A. D. S. plant to enjoy their famous fish cakes.

During our second year, the S. A. T. C. occupied most of the time, The results of the "Sweet And Tender Children" are well known.

During our third year, however, the class was enlarged by members who were in the war service. Since this was our third and last year, social activities gave way to studies. As a result, after the class was organized with Bill Kropnitsky as President, Helen McKean as Vice President, Anna Lichtman as Secretary, and Louis Ensler as Treasurer with Dr. Diekman to guide us thru troublous times, the class ran an entertainment for the 1st year university class at Earl Hall and called it a year's work.

It is to be hoped that the memorable class of Twenty will make provisions for a permanent organization. It should not be hard to keep twenty four students together. Nevertheless may the class prosper as years roll by and blessings come forth upon our beloved Alma Mater.

C.U.C.P.CIRCUIT

Lightnin' Fred Alter
Jest Bernstein
Buddies Cohen & Cohen
A voice in the dark Ensler
A Good Good Young Man Greco
Smiling Thru Jaffe
Going Up Chem Lab
Friendly Enemies
Crowded Hour Dispensing Lab
The Passing Show Graduation Day.
Daddy Long-Legs Hertz.
The Little Whop-per Montesano
My Lady Friends Eigenmacht
The Magic Melody Breakage Free
Aphrodite Un-cover-ed Crucible
East is West The Drug Has a Bitter Odor
He & She? & Lichtman
My Golden (Titian) Girl Miss McKean
The Man Who Came Back Macsata
Acquital Diploma
Gold-Diggers Faculty
Happy Days Mac & Mic. Lab
Monseiur Beaucaire Rosenbloom
Catbird Shigon
Angel Face Wilson
Tarzan of the Apes Shaw
Royal Vagabond Kropnitsky
Clarence Staloft
Scandal Henken
Mamma's Affair Levy
A Country Cousin Searle
The Storm Kassner
Apple Blossoms Valeriana Officinali



KLASS KNIPS.

Klass	Adonis
	Battler Dan Shaw
	Beau Brummel S. Rosenbloom
	Giggler Sam Cohen
	Hustler Fred Alter
Klass	Karuso Max Hertz
Klass	Information Bureau Josephson
Klass	Kemist Staloff
Klass	Kibitzer Eigenmacht
Klass	Kid L. Jaffe
	Knut Joe Montesano
	Komedian Sol Bernstein
Klass	Kween Helen McKean
Klass	Kuietest Commercial Cohen
Klass	Minister Herb Kassner
Klass	Mystery Louis Ensler
Klass	Pest Harry Henken
Klass	Phat Boy E. Rosenweig
Klass	Phool Aaron Shigon
Klass	Politician Macsata
Klass	Pussyfoot E. Searle
Klass	Rube Harold Levy
Klass	Sister Anna Lichtman
Klass	Student Will Kropnitsky
Klass	Wonder Abe Kohl
Klass	'14 points' George Wilson

Class Prophesy

Returning from a tour of inspection of my soap factories thruout the Orient (Brooklyn, N. Y.). I found on my desk a notice of the Twentieth annual reunion dinner of the class of 1920 C. U. C. P. A thrill of pleasure ran thru me. What a pleasure to hear of my pals' successes from their own lips! What a pleasure to meet old faces! Naturally, I went. The result was the renewing of old acquaintances and hearing the tales of success from each.

Just as I entered the portals of the chamber, I was approached by a man long-haired and lanky of body—Dan Shaw—now editor of the Bolshevistik paper 'Pzremzer.' Dan invited me to listen to his speech in Cooper Square. He is going to speak on the 'Inequality of the Masses.'

Max Hertz, I understood, is "going great guns" on his new job as butler for Anthony J. Greco. You remember when Mac started to grow his sideboards way back in '20, don't you? Tony—or as he is now known—A. J. is certainly 'there.' I understand that he made a fortune making booze on the sly.

Oh, by the way—Mrs. Robt. A. Green, née Miss H. McKean is sending her son Bob Jr. to C. U. C. P. to follow the steps of his illustrious mother Helen, some class I'll say.

I heard that Sol Bernstein had made a great success with his nail polish. I understand that Abe Kohl is associated in the venture with him. Abe is still the ethical man he was in '20.

Aaron Shigon, Joe Montesano and Fritz Alter have formed a new company to produce their own drugs. It is known as the Alshimont Chemical Co. If they get along as well as they did in '20, woe betide the company!

Wm. Kropnitsky—our illustrious president—is manufacturing baby dolls. He worked until he got some experience and has now started a factory of his own. He turned out four during the last year.

Then a flash appeared on the horizon in the form of Eugene Searle, who, I ascertained, has become a president of a dye corporation on Barren Island. Searle has just patented a new scheme for converting garbage and refuse into dyes. However, Searle, looks more like the president of a brewery.

Eigenmacht and Levy have gone into the sugar profiteering adventure. And as sidelines are manufacturing C. C. Pills for diversion. Aggie is still the same theotrical critic of the past.

Then that grand old man—Herb Kassner grasped my hand. He has succeeded Prof. Arny as instructor of Industrial Chem. Prof. Arny has retired after 65 years of teaching, being now 85 years old. Herb is very dignified and wears his moustache like Dr. Schaefer.

Rosy Rosensweig is still as tubby as of yore. He and Anna—I beg your pardon— Mrs. Rosensweig are busy planning careers for the triplets they were blessed with last year.

Dr. Josephson has just isolated the germ-zeropllycoccus. It has afflicted professors since the year 1. Posterity will ever be thankful to him.

Mr. George Wilson is now laboratory assistant in the Pharmacy Lb. He has made quick advances during the last 20 years.

Louis Ensler was too modest to tell me of his success, but, it is rumored that he made a quarter of a million selling his worldly famous 'soup sandwich.'

With a rush, Henken seized my arm, and told me what a success he made in the chemical apparatus business. He obtained his experience in C. U. C. P. when he borrowed everybody else's apparatus, previously minutely examining its condition.

Rosenbloom has gone into partnership with Sam Cohen to exploit his laugh—the mystery of ages. He'll be glad to meet his old friends at the Penny Arcade.

Gerschen 'Commercial' Cohen has just announced his engagement to Miss Lotta Cash. He was too busy to tell of his success.

Macsata—the Charlie Murphy of Connecticut—still enjoys his cigar as he did anciently in the analytical laboratory.

Staloff is manufacturing scale salts of Iron Peptonate by means of Greco's new patent.

So now, having heard how each fared in the past, I enjoyed the remainder of the evening and left after a most happy and interesting reunion.

May their successes be double as the years go on, and may happiness meet them at every corner.

Leon Jaffa.

History of the Class of 1920

 $\frac{1}{2}$

Born on Tuesday, Sept. 24, 1918, the present Senior Class was immediately christened the War Class. As strange and innocent little freshmen, instead of being confronted and solaced, we found ourselves surrounded by conditions that were without precedent. The depletion of our class almost daily by men being called to the colors, coupled with the fact that we had to make room to accommodate the S. A. T. C. greatly diminished our chances for social attainments. But nevertheless, regardless of all obstacles facing us, we were destined to leave behind us a record that would make future classes "go some" to even equal it.

It did not take us long to get acquainted, as was shown by our early elections. The officers selected were:—

President	Mr. F.	Monteferrante.
Vice President		Miss B. Imber.
Secretary		Miss R. Lein.
Historian		

Under their guidance, we started to make history for ourselves.

On the night of Feb. 8, 1919 we held our first dance. It is a fact undeniable that the affair was a tremendous social success and also a financial one.

No sooner had the talk of this affair subsided, than we began a task that had never before been attempted, and thru hard work and perseverence we were able to put forth the *Nucleus* a thirty-two page magazine and the first of its kind ever published in the annals of the College. Due credit must be given the following who were the editors of the book.

Mr. Ed. Neimeth, Editor in chief; Miss R. Lein and Mr. Harry Taub, Associate Editors; Miss B. Imber and Mr. H. Gans, Grinds Department; Mr. J. Wottman and Mr. P. Fleischman, Social; Mr. Louis Siller, Exchanges; Mr. L. Pontecorvo, Business Manager; Mr. A. Taub, Circulation Department; Mr. Harry Sussman and Mr. Harry Peckman, Advertising Department.

On May 14, we were given a treat in the form of Junior Night, thru the courtesy of the Alumni Association. Just to show that we could be good scholars as well as good social leaders practically every prizewinner was in some way connected with making the college something more than just a place to study. The following awards were made:



HARRY GANS

PHIL FLEISCHMAN

THEODORE McKNIGHT

F. MONTEFERRANTE

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION PRIZES

1st. Prize—Mr. Abraham Taub Torsion Balance 2nd. Prize—Miss Rose Lein Arny's Principles of Pharmacy 3rd. Prize—Mr. Harry Taub. .S. & C. Pharmaceutical Chemistry

TRUSTEE'S SCHOLARSHIPS.

Mr. Harris Peckman and Mr. Sylvan Schwartz.

COMMERCIAL PHARMACY PRIZE.

Miss R. Lein.

JOSEPH WEINSTEIN PRIZE.

Jacob Wotman.

Thus ended the first year of life in the College of Pharmacy

On Sept. 24 we returned from a well earned vacation to find that we had with us a large number of overseas men who had returned to finish their course. This increase made conditions more favorable and we determined to do even greater things than the preceding year.

Within a few weeks the elections were held, and the following were the officers chosen:

President Mr. Jack Lawley.
Vice President Mr. P. Fleischman.
Treasurer Mr. Monteferrante.
Secretary Miss Lein.
HistoriansMr. Harry Gans and Mr. Harry Taub.

Some time later Mr. Lawley had to leave and Mr. Fleischman filled his place, while Mr. Gans was elected to fill the Vice Presidency.

Our first venture of the year was also our best. On the evening of Dec. 13, the walls of Delmonico's witnessed one of the finest affairs of the year. To those who were present, it shall always bring back pleasant memories of the most enjoyable evening they ever spent.

Our next big event was the smoker. The only regret we had was that the touch of feminity was lacking, due to the exclusion of the female members of the class. But then, possibly if they were present we might not have had as good a time as we did. Who knows?

However, these were not the only things we accomplished during the year. This being an exceptional class we were able to do more than one thing at a time, so that while some of us were arranging dances and smokers, others were planning something that would be more lasting, something that we could look upon to remind us of the pleasant days we spent within this institution, and that something was the year book.

Junior Class

HAT the Pharmaceutical Profession is gaining popularity seems to be borne out by the fact that the college now boasts of having one of the largest Junior Classes in its history. Of course, prospects of \$50 per, may have something to do with this, or can it be prohibition that has led to the sudden rush? Who can tell? However, the fact remains that not only is the class large in numbers, but there also seems to be a trend towards higher education; almost a third of the class being University students. It is for this reason that the class from a social standpoint is divided into two organizations. The officers of the University class are:

Charles Shaw	President
Israel Levy Vice	President
Charles Bondy	Treasurer
Miss Drogan	Secretary

Immediately after this election, the class received an invitation to be the guests of the Second and Third Year University Classes, at an informal Smoker and Dance, at Earl Hall. With Dr. Diekman as toast-master and corks poping (Sarsaparilla—not Champagne), a spirit of good fellowship prevailed and the outcome of the affair was a perfect Social introduction among the members of the different classes.

The College Class was rather late in starting things going, being believers in the motto of "Slow but Sure." After a hotly contested election the following officers were chosen:

David Schwartz	President
Joseph Cappiello Vice	president
Anthony Drago	Treasurer
Alfred E. Capadano	
Miss Helen Betty	Historian

The date for their first dance was set for Feb. 22, but Fate decreed to hold things back. "Abe Greenstein" said that he and his crowd would be unable to attend due to the Lenten Season, so they postponed the dance to oblige "Abe."

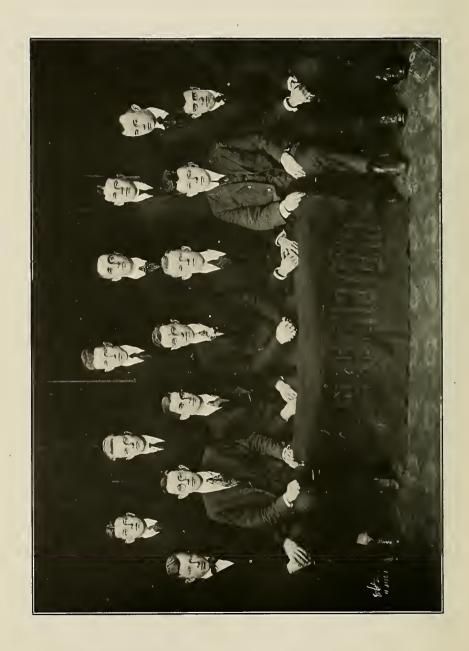
However, after many disappointments, on April 6th, the affair was finally held, and one of the most magnificent assemblages that ever came together helped to enhance the beauty of the Ball Room of Hotel Pennsylvania. The early hours of the morning found quite a large (Continued on Page 94)





Kappa Psi Fraternity

Gamma Chapter



Phi Delta Chi Fraternity

Gamma Active

REALIZING the need in 1889 of a purely Pharmaceutical Fraternity, Professor Prescott, then Dean of the Pharmacy School at the University of Michigan, with a few others organized what was then known as Phi Chi, a fraternity organized to advance the dual science of Pharmacy and Chemistry and to stimulate fraternalism among its members.

Owing to the confliction in name of this and a Medical Fraternity, it was deemed expedient in 1890 to change to a greek letter fraternity. It was therefore reorganized becoming Phi Delta Chi, a secret national Greek letter fraternity, while the appropriate Greek letters Φ . Δ . x., Ritual and Insignia were selected and provisions made for a Grand Council to consist of representatives from the various chapters.

In the Fall of 1898, through the efforts of Dr. Julius Tannenbaum, C. A. Mayo, Frank N. Pond, Nelson S. Kirk, Wm. A Hobarge and our esteemed Professor George C. Diekman, all prominent in Pharmacy, the Gamma Chapter was organized at the New York College of Pharmacy in the City of New York.

Although a charter from the University of the State of New York was not or is not required, Gamma felt that if it was a fraternity worth while, it should therefore be recognized as such by the State. Thereupon an application was filed, and in July 1913 a charter was granted recognizing Phi Delta Chi Gamma Active of the New York College of Pharmacy of Columbia University as a fraternity among fraternities.

Gamma, how we love that name, has grown and become a factor in the College life, selecting the best men from each class paying strict attention to character, scholarship, undisputed loyalty to the fraternity and the science of Pharmacy.

At the present time Gamma has eighteen active members, with hundreds of Alumni members, all eager and willing to work and keep Gamma where it belongs in the first ranks, locally and nationally.



Sigma Mu Iota Fraternity

Alpha Chapter



Tau Epsilon Phi Fraternity



The Tau Epsilon Phi Fraternity is composed of men selected for their success as scholars as well as possessing a character free from selfishness and whose ever faithful co-operation has placed their traternity high in the estimation of this University and thruout the country. The active men in this college are Mr. Harry Gans, Mr. Edward Neimeth, Mr. Sidney Goldberger, Mr. Abe Goldberger, Mr. Louis Siller, Mr. Harold Levy, Mr. Abe Kohl, Mr. Sol Bernstein, Mr. Harry Sussman, Mr. Harris Peckman, Mr. Sylvan Schwarz, and Mr. Charles Bondy.



The Urine Analysis Class



The handsome faces on the page facing this represent those students, who, having nothing, to do in the evening have decided to delve into the mysteries of Urine Analysis, either for a pastime or because they are simply curious. Enough cannot be said for the great work they are doing. In fact, the less said, the better. Not that we mean to imply that they accomplish nothing, on the contrary much is done that was never included in the curriculum. Under the able instruction of Dr. Hostmann the members have developed into finished analysists, their clients supplying the finish. For further information about each student glance at their open, honest features and see if you can truthfully say that you ever saw a greater, more courageous, more intelligent, collection of Cerebral Depressants. Each having acquired his name at birth and being in no wise responsible for the affliction, we are at liberty to present them in toto.

Solomon Aronson, Harry Carizzi, E. R. Bauer, Armand Di Gironimo, J. E. Hearn, Leon Jacobson, Anthony Liotta, Louis Pontecorvo and R. Taub.

Kind and Gentle Reader ---

Does not your heart quicken and your hand tremble as you turn this page? In another second you will be gazing upon the greatest assemblage of feminine beauty and manly strength that ever graced a year book. Be kind in your criticism, for they cannot answer your charges against their intelligent faces. Remember that it is not the photographer's fault that they appear as they do, it is their natural expression.

As you turn over, page after page, you will learn what is meant by incompatability and why the faculty need a four mouth's vacation.

But perhaps you are a student and object to your writeup and would like to harm the editor. Then look at the other fellow's "eulogy", and ask yourself if you would exchange, and as for attacking us, pray consider your manly principles, refrain from trying, and thus remain alive.

If you should ask us to prove what we say about you, we may take you at your word, so don't ask.

----and if you think we are making apologies you are sadly mistaken.

Forever yours,
PERSONALS EDITOR H. T.





DITTMAR, MORITZ A.

"Alibi Moritz"

He never studies except before, after and during meals.

Senior University Class, Biology Club, Winner Breitenbach Prize, Kappa Psi Medal

KISH, MISS ELIZABETH

"Betty"

A student of superior ability and charm. The only female chemist in captivity.

Senior University Class, Biology Club, Seabury Scholarship, Lillian Leiterman Prize.

COHEN, GERSCHEN

A zealous but modest chap.

S. A. T. C., Honor Roll, 3rd. Prize for General Excellence.

57 Jefferson St., Paterson, N. J.

BERNSTEIN, SOLOMON

"Sol"

Sol is our class Chemist and Humorist, always telling a new joke (?), with whiskers. Honor Roll, Tau Epsilon Phi

76 Division St., N. Y. C.

COHEN, SAMUEL

Sam is somewhat of a quiet chap. His presence can be dectected by his laughter.
S. A. T. C., Honor Roll, Biology Club.

EIGENMACHT, EMANUEL M. "Aggie"

Another good man gone wrong, but wait, he has yet one virtue (?). He fears the rustle of a skirt or a faint feminine smile.

S. A. T. C., Biology Club. 235 E. 118th St., New York City.

1842 Madison Ave., N. Y. C.

ENSLER, LOUIS

"Lou"

A modest chap of sterling worth. Lou says that genius is 2% inspiration and 98% perspiration. Vice Pres. 1918, Treasurer 1920, Honor Roll, Biology Club, Orchestra, S. A. T. C. 1728 Van Buren St., Bronx, N. Y.

GRECO, ANTHONY J.

"Tony"

Elegant as simplicity, warm as ecstacy. Tony adorns all that he touches.

U. S. N. R. F., Clarion 1920, Biology Club, Phi Kappa Delta. Columbia Batallion, 1918.
1754 60th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.





HENKEN, HARRY

Our Bolshevistic Press-agent. Ask him anything about newspapers or theatres and he's right there. U. S. Army Biology Club. 425 W. 46th St.

HERTZ, MAX

"Mac"

Prohibition has no fears for our ex-gob. Life on the high seas (116th St. and Broadway) has accustomed him to aqua fontana.

U. S. N. R. F., CLARION 1920, Phi Kappa Delta, Biology Club.

5 Coit St., Norwich, Conn.

JAFFE, LEON

"Lee"

Our smiling shrimp. Never mind Lee, even Napoleon was small.

President 1918, Phi Kappa Delta, Biology Club. S. A. T. C. Columbia Batallion, 1918. 4519 Third Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOSEPHSON, CHARLES

"Joe"

When the Gods gave out wisdom, Joe got more than his share. So he says.

Honor Roll, Biology Club.

235 E. 12th St., N. Y.

KASSNER, HERBERT C.

"Herb"

Have you ever seen Herb without a book? Historian 1920, Honor Roll, Biology Club, S. A. T.C. 201 Hillside Ave., Januaica, L. I.

KOHL, ABE

"Abe"

Abe expects to own a large Chemical concern of his, own, Wonder if Miss M——z really vamped him? Orchestra, Tau Epsilon Phi, Biology Club, S. A. T. C.

151 Bowers St., Jersey City, N. J.

KROPNITSKY, WILLIAM

"Krop"

Secretary 1918, President 1919—20, Phi Kappa Delta, Biology Club.

He is a blond from the wilds of New Jersey. When he gets a haircut, he loses his treasure.

493 Main St., Orange, N. J.

LEVY, HAROLD W.

"Harold"

Ask Harold about the Maine woods during the summer——?

Tau Epsilon Phi, Biology Club, S. A. T. C. 155 Campbell Ave., West Haven, Conn.





LICHTMAN, MISS ANNE

"Anna"

Our most efficient secretary (?) Her recipe for happiness:—"Much to do, much to love, and much to hope for.

Secretary 1918—20, Biology Club. 17 E. 112th St., N. Y. C.

McKEAN, MISS HELEN

"Hel-en"

Helen tells us how bad the men are, then she enumerates her lovely (?) beaux. I wonder if there is any relation with the other 'Mac—'? Sec. 1918, Vice President 1920, Biology Club. 210 Elm St., New Rochelle, N. Y.

MONTESANO, JOSEPH

"Monty"

Life is work and rest. Monty says I'll do the latter, let others do the former. A member of the Central Park duck-hunters.

Biology Club, S. A. T. C. 9 Green St., Paterson, N. J.

ROSENSWEIG, EUGENE

"Rosie"

Eugene is his only rival in weight, but he's right there on the light fantastic toe. Biology Club, Treas., 1917. 1128 Garden St., Hoboken, N. J.

SEARLE, EUGENE

"Red"

Red is the discoverer of pink houses in Wisconsin Our beacon of en-'light'-ment.

U. S. N., Phi Delta Chi, Columbia Glee Club,1916 —1917.

115 W. 104 St., N. Y. C.

SHAW, DANIEL

"Dan"

A quiet chap who does his work without talking about it.

Honor Roll, Biology Club and Orchestra. 344 St. Annes Ave., New York, N. Y.

STALOFF, EDWARD

Inventor of the famous scale salts of Iron Peptonate Lieut. U. S. A., Chemical Warfare Service. 16 East 107th St., New York, N. Y.

WILSON, GEORGE

Quiet and unassuming (?).—Remember—"one more word from him and there'll be a fight up here."

S. A. T. C., Biology Club.

9 W. Main St., Patchogue, L. I.



Senior College Class

The Supermen

lass	Most Popular Teacher Mr. Burroughs
,,	" Student We're too modest to admit it.
19	Athlete
**	Roughneck
"	Venus (Female)
,,	Adonis (Male) Mr. Monteferrante
"	Student (?) Mr. Neal
"	Editors and Friends Messrs. Neimeth and Pontecorvo
"	Musician Mr. Sherman
,,	Genius Still undiscovered
,,	Idler Mr. Vivian King Commons
"	Skirt Chasers Messrs, Pierce and Moser
•,	Pest (Student) Mr. Cutler
**	Pest (Otherwise) Censored
57	Most Popular Subject
,,	Pals Messrs, Fleishman, Bauman and Steckler
23	Orator (?) Mr. H. Carizzi
••	Chaperon Miss B. Imber
,,	Brightest Miss Rose Lein
"	Cutest Mr. Arthur Goldmeer
,•	Lightweight (?) Mr. M. Gold
**	Prohibitionist (?) Everybody
27	Twins Messrs. Louis and Harry Schein
••	Humorist Mr. Harry Taub
•-	Plugger Mr. V. Caracciolo
• 1	Financier Mr. A. Tauh

ALTERMAN, LEON

"Alty"

Another one of those unfortunates afflicted with acure mustachitis.

BARRETTE, MRS. EVELYN

"Madame"

"Silence is golden".

BAUMAN, HAROLD

"Arrow"

He would be humorous, and not only that, he also admits it. Grinds Editor CLARION 1920. Smoker Committee 1920.

BREZOFSKY, CARL W.

"Breezy"

A cigar in his lips surrounded by a smile.





CARACCIOLO, VINCENT

"Chondodendron Tomentosum"

He is fond of big words. "I'd like to be informed." CLARION 1920, Chairman Dance Committee 1920, Smoker Committee 1920, and a real hard worker.

CARDONE, GENEROUS

"Card"

His generous nature ceases when it comes to divulging information during the quizzes.

CARIZZI, HARRY

"Allyl-iso-thio-cyanate"

Can be heard a mile away. Yet Caesar said he was ambitious, in fact so—ambitious that he got married.

CHADABE, MISS IDA

"Oh Ida"

Extremely modest and low of voice. "Please pronounce my name correctly."

COHEN, SAMUEL

"Zemmy"

Zemmy Goh'n is a friend worth having. True as a whistle.

CUTLER, LOUIS

"Sharp?"

A "keen" student from Canada who likes New Jersey.

DE LUCA, PETER

"Pete"

Habitat unknown, variety undetermined.

DEL VECCHIO, ABEL

"Old Boy"

His motto is "talk much, listen less, study none at all."





DIFORIO, RIZERIO

"Rizzuza"

He is ever ready to answer providing he can hear the————

DI GIRONIMO, ARMAND

"Urinanalist"

Activities undetermined. Studies Urine Analysis for pastime.

DUDLESTON, MAY ELIZABETH "May Apple"

She is so modest that we couldn't get her permission to publish her record.

EHRENBERG, MAX

"Mechel"

The pugilist of the smoker. His gentle (?) voice makes our meetings interesting.

FELDBERG, EMIL

"Emil"

He needs no advertising—he speaks for himself.

FLEISCHMAN, PHILIP

"Favish"

The man with the wonderful memory. Active member and a great asset in making our dance a success.

CLARION 1920, President. Class of 1920.

FLORENTINO, NICHOLAS "Orris Root"

He is so speedy we could not get in touch with his record.

FLYNN, DANIEL J.

"Irish"

Don't blame the photographer, its his natural expression. Nevertheless he is always willing to give a helping hand in making class affairs successful.





GAMMARANO, THOMAS V.

"Tom"

Too bad he's married. That ended his career.

GANS, HARRY

"Hairy"

A man of principle. Active in class affairs.—Historian, 1919.

Vice President 1920, Nucleus 1919—20, Smoker Committee 1920, Tau Epsilon Phi.

GEDNEY, JAMES

"Jimmy"

He preaches the ill effects of cigarettes——and smokes cigars.

GIBSON, WILLARD S.

"Jess"

The other half of our Gibson-Fitch Duo.

GOLD. MISS ROSALIE

"Precious"

The voice with 'Those Eyes" wins.

GOLD, MORRIS

"Smile-ax"

"Laaff and grow fat."

GOLDBERGER, SIDNEY

"Sid"

He will be a great help to his mother when he grows up.

Nucleus 1920-Tau Epsilon Phi-

GOLDMAN, HERBERT

"Silver"

His record will be found in next year's book.





GOLDMEER, ARTHUR

"Cutie"

The Pharmaceutical Department, evaporated condensed, and canned.

GOTILLA, ALEXANDER

Senna-alex"

Slow but sure——Never known to fail when the dinner bell rang.

GORDON, MISS FANNIE

"Fannie"

Good things come in small parcels.

GREEN, MISS MARY

"Blue Flag"

A good all around student.

GROSSWITH, SAMUEL

"Sammy"

Passive and of pleasing prospects.

GUGGENBUHL, FRED.

"Freddie"

A good student of Pharmacy and other things, mostly other things.

GULLO, SALVATORE J.

"Sally"

A Pharmacist of excellent manners.

HAGUE, WILLIAM G.

"Scotty"

Formerly with Hague and Hague of Scotch fame.





HAINFELD, ALFRED G. "Kink Alfred"

He's married. If you don't believe us, ask his wife.

HIMMEL, ALBERT A.

"Al"

Ach Himmel! look who's here.

IMBER, MISS BUELAH

"Ginger"

Our social welfare educator and official chaperon. (Self appointed.)

Vice President 1919, Nucleus 1919-20.

INGLESE, JOSEPH

"English"

Oh how he loves Materia Medica. A. E. F.

IORIO, PHILIP A.

"Phil"

He comes from an illustrous family and he admits it.

Sure he does.

JOHNSON, MISS ISABELLA W. "Blue Bell"

We don't know what the "W" means, but we surely do know she "Is-a-belle."

KANTOR, ABRAHAM

"Honest Abe"

Quiet and unassuming.

KUSS, HENRY

"Sweetie"

A pleasing student and a better comrade.





LANE, MISS FLORENCE

"Dearest"

A heart stimulant—especially to male students. Yes, she is beautiful.

LAWLEY, JOHN GIERE

"Jawn"

Upright and grand. A fearless leader and lady killer. A hard worker.

President 1920—Clarion 1920

LEHRHAUPT, NATHAN

Small but important—in his own estimation.

LEIN, MISS ROSE

"Red Rose"

Habitat—wilds of New Jersey, also cultivated species, Family—Roseaceae. Small and thornless variety.

Secretary 1919—20. *Nucleus* 1919—20. 2nd. Junior Class Prize. Commercial Pharmacy Prize. Gallery of Celebrities.

LEVINE, MISS ANNA

"Annie"

The Pianist of the fair sex. One of the reasons why the girls are late to the lectures.

LEVINE, BERNARD

"Bernie"

He looks oh so gentle, but wait girls till you get him alone.

Delta Rho Sigma.

LIEBERMAN, ROBERT

"Rob"

Sweet and Low.

MAGLIATO, ERMINIO

"Monarch"

A royal Pharmacist say we.





MAINELLA, ALFRED

"Alf"

Pleasing and modest. No relation to "Alf and Alf."

MANASHAW, DAVID

"Dave"

We've heard of many a man a board, But never of "Man-a-shore."

McCABE, BENJAMIN

"Ben"

A worker par excellence.

President 1918, Gallery of Celebrities 1920, U. S. Army.

McKNIGHT, THEODORE S. "Broom tops"

He's a very upstanding young man, especially his hair.

Sargeant at Arms 1919-1920. Kappa Psi.

MESSING, HARRY

"Mussy"

His obituary will be found on Page 127.

MONTEFERRANTE, FRED.

"Monty"

Duke Ferdinand of Monte Carlo. One of the reasons why our finances were handled so well (?) this year.

President 1919, Treasurer 1920, Sigma, Mu Iota, Dance and Smoker Committee 1920.

MOSLER, THOMAS A. "Ferdie"
One half of the famous Hall Room Boys.

MOSTOWITZ, CECILE

"Sessile"

Native of New Jersey but cultivated in New York, and a believer in the possibilities of Leap Year.





NEIMETH, EDWARD

"Eddy"

Chief High Mogul, and indisputable "Kink." "I told you so." Nucleus 1919—20. Tau Epsilon Phi.

O'BRIEN, JAMES

"Chames"

Very quiet, especially during quizzes, and a true son of Erin.

OGNIBENE, MISS NINA

"Nina"

Can roll a baseball better than a pill.

OWENS, GEORGE D.

"Owl"

A quiet student of pleasing personality and extremely modest.

PALUMBO, PETER

"Calumba"

An ardent exponent of Pharmaceutical Jurisprudence.

PECKMAN, HARRIS

"Peck"

Earnest, pleasing and studious. Trustees Scholarship 1919,

PENSOVECCHIO. CHALCEDONY "Cal"

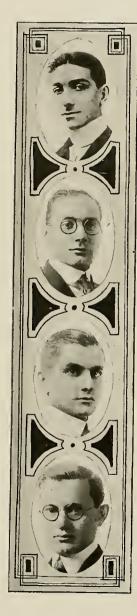
No, he's not a town in California.

PIERCE, BAILEY

"Percy"

The other half of the Famous Hall Room Boys.





PONTECORVO, LOUIS

"Ponty"

The delight and joy of the Faculty (?). His humor is all his own, and altho a pharmacist yet a gentleman. Active member, and one of those responsible for the success of our class affairs.

Nucleus 1919. CLARION 1920, Sigma Mu Iota. Gallery of Celebrities.

PORTUGHESE, PHILIP

"Doctor"

Quiet but forceful. Will some day be an M. D .--we hope.

CLARION 1920.

POTTS, REXFORD

"King"

President of the Ford Rx Co.

PRESS, ABRAHAM I'll slap your wrist.

"Squeeze"

PRINCE, MAX

"Max"

A knightly exponent of the art of troche construction.

RICKLIN, MARTIN

"Richie"

His record will be found following that of Mr. Messing.

SANDLER, ABRAHAM

"Abe Potash"

He must live on Barren Island, for we've never been able to find out anything about him.

SCHEIN, ABRAHAM L.

"Twin -1"

Silence is golden, but he isn't even copper.





SCHEIN, LOUIS

"Twin B"

His record is the same as his brother's. We've never been capable of distinguishing one from the other.

SCHWARTZ, MISS YETTA "Cane Sugar"

Sweet and fair.

SCHWARTZ, JACOB

"Yakob"

We fear we shall have to incommode the illustrious reader to turn to page 4,765 to find his record.

SCHWARZ, SYLVAN S.

"Sylvie"

The man who came back-Trustees Scholarship 1919.

SEAMAN, WILLIAM A.

"Gob"

"Begora, Oi always told ye Oi was good."

SEIDES, LOUIS

"Loyie"

No relation to the dining emporium in the vicinity.

SELIGMAN, ELI

``Yale"

Record will be found following that of Mr. J Schwartz.

SHERMAN, SAMUEL

"Seven Barks"

Bow wow! Here's a disciple of Cushing.





SILLIER, LOUIS

"Scilla"

If you don't believe what I say, take my word for it. *Nucleus* 1920.

SOUPINE, MISS ALICE

"Allice"

Our own Alice in Wonderland.

STECKLER, LOUIS

"Sticky"

Yes I have spent two busy (?) years in the college of Pharmacy. We'll say so, the only thing he spends is time.

STIEGLITZ, SYLVIA

"Sylvie"

Fair, blonde, and studious.

SUSSMAN, HARRY

"Suss' or "S. O S.."

He works (?) in the Pharmacy Department. Tau Epsilon Phi, Nucleus 1919—20.

TAUB, ABRAHAM

"The little Brother"

Shades of the Alchemists. He's so very quiet that few know his sterling worth.

1st Prize for General Excellence 1919, Nucleus 1919, CLARION '20.

Gallery of Celebrities.

TAUB, HARRY

"Piliforous"

Humor,—original, recons ructed and made to order even emulsified if so desidered. Behold! The man responsible for this column.

3rd Prize for General Excellence 1919, Nucleus 1919, CLARION '20, Historian '20.

Gallery of Celebrities.

VENA, JOHN J.

"Venus"

Altho an inmate of Jersey, by hard work he has overcome his handicap.





WITCUP, ABRAHAM "With Bottle"

A radical—chemical and otherwise.

WOLFE, DAVID

"Bear"

One of the famous trio.

WOLLMAN, MORRIS

"Woe Lee"

For his funeral oration see page 137.

WONG, MISS NELLIE "Ming Toy"

East is West. Dance Committee 1919. WOTTMAN, JACOB "Sweet Spirits of Ammonia" Jake has all kinds of spirits, yes sir, even class spirit. Nucleus 1919.

ALTER, FRED "Fredie"

He likes to work in the Chem. Lab. There's a reason. Ask her.

MACSATA, WILLIAM J. "Mac"

Mac makes a study of colors, specializing in auburn, hev. Mac!

ROSENBLOOM, SAMUEL "Rosie"

Our own Beau Brummel. He believes that happiness is the complete elimination of everything good.

SHIGON, AARON

Captain of the Central Park duck-hunters.
S. A. T. C., Biology Club, Honor Roll.

COMMONS, GORDON "Cummy"

By no means "Common" and friendly—with the ladies,

COMMONS, VIVIAN K. "Cumin"
Our own soldier boy.

FITCH, GERARD EAMES "Eames"
First half of the Gibson-Fitch Duo.

FITZGIBBONS, ANDREW J. "Irish Moss" Our sleeping fighting Irishman.

FRANCESCO, B. H. "California" Very quiet and modest but—"You'd be surprised."

GOLDENBERG, HARRY "Gold Bug"
He believes in advertising—himself.

GRANATA, GEORGE "Punica"
Undetermined species of Granatum.



HEISLER, JOHN JACOB

He has a hard time getting away from the girls, they think he is related to John Jacob Astor.

LANZA, FRANK "Frankie"

I'll tell you frankly—————I am good.

LAPLACCA, MISS LILLIE "Lilly of the Valley" A soft voice turneth away wrath.

MONROE, BRADFORD "Munny"

On better terms with the fair sex than with the faculty.

MUSKIN, LOUIS "Loyie"

His records are few and far between.

NEAL, BROWNING "Phidippidies"

Inventor of "Somniferum," now patented in tablet form.

PORTUGAL, MORRIS "Port"

His greatest ambition is to make a round pill square.

No, he is not trying to immitate his head.

ROBERTS, PHILIP B. "Phyllis"

His record will be found following that of Mr. Ricklin.

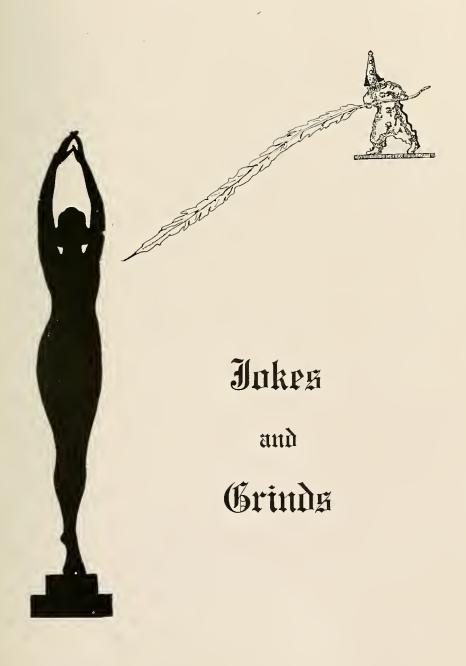
ROSENBERG, BENJAMIN "Captain"

A man is known by his deeds. A handsome follower of the art of fisticuffs and of Pschycoconcentration. A. E. F.

SNYDER, ALFRED "Mr. Merks" A pharmaceutical incompatability.

MAZZA, STEPHEN "Mazoph"

Easter has passed, and so has Mazza—his exams-



DID YOU KNOW THAT-

"The less said the better," doesn't apply to a quiz, and that if some seniors told all they knew, they wouldn't have much to say anyway.

If a student is one who seeks diligently for more information, most of us aren't looking hard enough to be even classified as pupils.

The time to discuss an exam is BEFORE and not AFTER you have flunked.

It's all right to hitch your wagon to a star, but be sure it's not a falling star.

While Pharmacy is a profession, it takes brains to run a drugstore. It is better to give a wrong answer, than to be prompted— and get caught.

There is very little danger of any senior getting brain fever from overstudy, but quite a few would be eligible as "understudy" for the role of "Flunk".

There is a difference between "looking over" a lesson and "over looking" it.

The marks of some students in Pharmacognosy resemble the assay for an alkaloid .00009, etc.

Bashful Customer: "Er-where can I find ladies garters?" Saleslady: "Oh sir, can't you guess?"

"I'l, never go riding in the same automobile with that football referee".

"Why?"

"He turned around, saw me with my girl, and penalized me fifteen yards for holding."

"I liear they have established a home for Telephone operators."

"And what have they named it."

"Listen Inn".

"Well what do you think of the two candidates?"

"Well the more I think of them the more I'm pleased that only one can be elected.

She—"If a girl told you, you could kiss her on either cheek, what would you do?"

He-"1'd linger long between them."

INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE.

A druggist boasting in the company of his friends remarked that he had an excellent assortment of stock, not even some of the most uncalled drugs are missing.

"Come now," said one of his friends, jokingly, "I'm sure you don't keep Spirits of Contradiction, as well stocked as you say you are."

"Why not?", said the pharmacist, not in the least embarrassed. He left the room and soon returned leading his wife by the hand.

Alter—"I could hold your hand by the hour." Miss Kmpr.—"Not much, this is my minute hand."

Student (translating)—"The er-r-r man er-r-r then er-r-r—" Prof.—"Don't laugh gentlemen, to err is human."

Prof.—"Do you think you can handle the English language?"

Jones—"Sir my knowledge of the English language has always been my greatest asset."

Prof.—"Very well then, take this dictionary downstairs."

He—"Doctor, you're a general practitioner, tell me, what's the difference between that and a specialist."

Doctor—"A general practitioner is one to whom you may pay a fee to tell you to what specialist you ought to go."

In Cleopatra's time the Marc didn't amount to much either.

Miss Imber—"What kind of a woman makes the best wife?" Ponty—"A dead one."

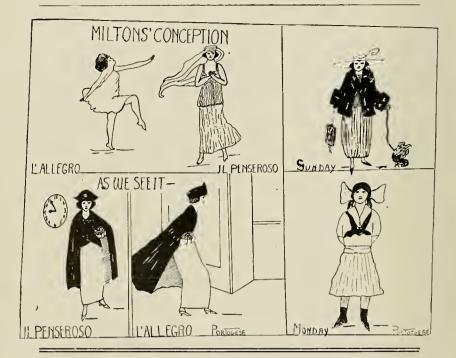
The young wife regarded the breakfast table with a critical eye. "Phyllis," she said sternly to her handmaiden, "how often have I told you that when you lay eggs, you must lay spoons too."

"Why does that pretty boarder blush every time she sees you?"
"I got her laundry by mistake last week."

Rastus—"That gal of mine, sure does love some." Sambo—"I'll say she does."

Rastus—"What's that niggah?"

Sambo—"I-I-I mean does she?"



THE SUCCESS FAMILY

The father of Success is Work.

The mother of Success is Ambition.

The oldest son is Common Sense.

The oldest daughter is Success,

If you love the daughter, get acquainted with the old folks, and don't forget Big Brother's advice.

(Continued from Page 41)

Undaunted by the fact that similar projects had been given up as a failure more than once by preceding classes, due to enormous expenditure involved, we went ahead and put out this 112 Page issue of the "CLARION". This was accomplished only thru the everlasting and faithful work of its editors.

And now we have reached the last lap. For the moment we lay everything aside in a last effort to cram a whole year's work in a single week of study for those fateful "finals". But when at last we step up to the platform for that cherished diploma we can be proud of the fact that we left behind us a record that will cause those who follow us to say, "This was a Class."

OUR OWN PSYCHOLOGICAL EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

By Harry Taub

Note—All answers must be in the English languages as interpreters are demanding increased salaries.

Do not ask the instructor to answer any of the questions for you. He may be embarrassed, and any way you are taking the Exam, not the instructor.

QUESTIONS.

- Q1. Criticize the following from a dramatic view point and then put a cross in the triangular cube inside the flat sphere to the left of the square cone, but if you believe that it is a waste of time to attempt to answer this, then skip the next question and write the letters of your name in alphabetical order except the first and third which should be written sixth and ninth, while looking in a mirror silvered on both sides. Write your opinion of the above question. Think twice and then write the reciprocal of your thoughts. Remember that it is better to think the truth but to write what is pleasant.
- Q2. If after reading question one, you attempt to answer the following questions, it shows a lack of intelligence and you need go no further, as you have a good reason for exemption should the wild women of Borneo attempt to invade the United States. On the other hand, if you don't answer the following questions, we can give you credit only for the first one, and you will surely fail, so use your own judgment.

The proposition is as follows:-

If an indefinite quantity of Nitrosyl-Sulphonot is added to an undetermined volume of Nitrosyl-Sulphonit, will the resulting compound, be a "not" or a "nit" salt, and if not, why not? Answer yes or no.

Q3. Read the following carefully and then proceed to make 1000 mils of it. All necessary apparatus has been loaned by the Home for Pharmaceutical Incurables, and before starting the experiment we advise you to reserve a room at the Home, as you will certainly need it after you are thru.

To 100 mils of an aqueous solution of steam add 100 gms of Deka-Hydrated H20, and heat to boiling at a temperature not exceeding 70 degrees Centigrade. Filter thru a glass plate and to the filtrate add 500 gms of exsiccated H²SO⁴ and evaporate to dryness. Add enough water of crystallization to the residue to make 1000 mils. Keep in pink bottles in a dark place exposed to light.

Finally to aid you in answering the questions we will ask you a question and answer it ourselves. Suppose the question were asked, "Why is a Pharmacist? Then the correct answer would be "Why" is not

a pharmacist, but the twenty-fifth letter of the alphabet. With this as your guide you will find it easy to obtain a passing mark. All who receive 99% or over are entitled to representation on the Board of Trustees at Mattewan, and will receive the office of Chief High Mogul in the Holy Order of Solid Akenes.

AS IT ONCE WAS

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are:
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

AS IT NOW IS

Scintillate, scintillate, luminous constellation,
Interrogatively, I question your constituent elements,
In your prodigious altitude, above the terrestrial sphere,
Similar to a carbonaceous isonicatic in the celestial firmament.

Pipette (to Cylinder)—"As soon as I set eyes upon you, I got your measure."

Cylinder—"You needn't be talking about other people. Don't forget that the only people who ever touch your lips are suckers."

Copper Bath (to Bunsen Burner)—"You're only made of iron, and all you do is roast the other apparatus."

Bunsen Burner—"That may be so, but you're in hot water most of the time, and where will your shining face be at the end of the term."

He-"I want you to help me spend my fortune."

She-"Am I not doing so?"

He-"No; I mean for ever and ever."

She-"Oh, it won't take me as long as that."

(Continued from Page 42)

number of them still pursing the Terpischoreon Art (in other words the 'Shimmy') and very reticent about leaving so good a time behind them. For a first attempt this certainly turned out to be a tremendous success, and will indeed be remembered by everyone present.

These forgoing events constitute the initial achievements of the class of '21. It is only necessary to add that still greater things might have been done if only the College and University Classes did a little more toward supporting each other in their endeavors, for in 'Unity there is strength', and Cooperation is the keynote of Success.'



A Tale With A Moral

PROFESSOR, once told a story that is so horrible in its details as to suggest the propriety of its exclusions from the mails. And yet it carries a moral possibly making it legitmate. A Thayer County man sent a litle son of his on an errand. The little boy accidentally ran into a stand of bees and in fifteen minutes looked like a "warty crooked-neck squash." And then a series of accidents hapened in a remarkable and never-before-heard-of procession. Listen:

The father seeing the condition of his son, ran to his assistance, and failing to notice a barb-wire fence, ran into that cutting a big gash in his hand and ruining a \$9 pair of pants. The family cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and took to the cornfield, where she died from eating too freely of green corn. Hearing the noise the mother ran outside and upset a new five gallon churn full of Jersey Cream into a basket of newly hatched chickens, drowning all of them. In her hurry she dropped a \$50 set of store teeth, which a full blooded Jersey calf, took for a carrot, and in swallowing same, choked to death. The baby having been left alone, crawled thru the milk into the sitting room, ruining a very valuable carpet. During the excitement one of the farmer's daughters eloped with the neighbor's son, and the dog broke up ten sitting hens. The calves got out of the enclosure and chewed the tails off five shirts on the clothes line.

All of which happened because the father had sent the lad over to borrow his neighbors Clarion, because he had forbidden his own son at College to buy it.

Could the moral be any plainer?

"Celia". said mother sorrowfully. "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair".

"Goodness, mother, you must have been a terror. Look at Grandma."

Customer—"I've got to by a present for a man 1 don't like very much. What would you suggest?"

Salesman-"A pearl handled corkscrew."

IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING.

(With All Due Apologies)

Oh, the spooks! Hear the spooks!
Oh, the "ouija" boarding" Charon teasing spooks,
How they knock and move the tables,
Doing things unheard in fables,
While they bravely breast the dangers of the Styx.
By the Oracle of Delphi,
By the sacred shades of the Sphinx,
There is nothing they can't answer,
Try to stump them if you can, Sir, Oliver Lodge.

-Ouija-boarded by Joseph Rynar, '22.

IT CAN'T BE DONE!!!!!!

To look straight after using a microscope.

To find the answer to Dr. Wimmer's "why's?".

To find out why our girls persist in wearing middy blouses and red ribbons.

To listen attentively to a lecture after a heavy meal.

To recite in Materia Medica and at the same time study Chemistry for the next quiz.

To feel happy before an exam.

To feel happy after the exam.

To calculate the amount of free Iodine in Chlorine Water.

To make a white pill white.

To go wrong in Dr. Diekman's Quizzes.

To get your breakage fee returned intact.

To keep Dr. Hostman from calling you a faker.

To "borrow" a bottle of XXX.

Dr. Hostmann—"Science says that Hydrogen is the lightest substance known. I know better, some student's heads are lighter."

PAGE MISS IMBER.

A beautiful girl in white bathing suit came out of the water at Palm Beach, and advanced over to her mother.

"Dear me," the mother whispered, "you shouldn't have got white darling, why that dress is almost transparent."

"Don't worry mother," she answered, "I'm not deformed."

Stude—"If this is noodle soup, where are the noodles?" Waiter—"Did you see a cottage in cottage cheese?"

BRINGS IT OUT.

"I'm making money selling mice." said he,

"Who in the world do you sell them to?"

"A professor of music on the next block."

"What can be do with mice, I wonder?"

"Why, he uses them for trying out the voices of the young ladies."

"Hello Ferguson, what's up?"

"Gunshot wounds, old man."

"How did you get them, out shooting?"

"No, home, learning to play the cornet."

Dr. Schaeffer—"What runs across the floor without legs?" Unfortunate Stude—"I don't know."

Dr. Schaeffer-"Water."

NUMERICALLY SPEAKING.

Since New York refused him two seventy five, and he was getting tired of .5, he caught the five fifteen for New Jersey to get some three-fifty. Taking a little "two" much, he was brought be "four" the magistrate and sentenced to thirty, but was set free by paying a fine of fifty.

Dr. Wimmer—"Do Oleates decompose, and if so why do they do it, when do they do it, where do they do it, and how do they do it?"

Harry Taub-"Which question first, sir?"

Dr. Hostmann—NaOH + HCL = NaCL + H $^{\circ}$ O. "Does this give a neutral solution?"

Stude—"No sir,a salty solution."

Enthusiast—"I won't marry for several years yet, I'm going to work hard, and get ahead first."

Sarcastic-"Why, won't she marry you without one?"





ACCOUNTED FOR.

She—"A famous physician says that the less people wear, the longer they live."

He—"That probably accounts for the longevity of some chorus girls,"

WISE SPECIALIST.

"Madam." announced the specialist after an examination, "what you need is Oxygen. You must come here for your inhalations thrice a day, they will cost you \$5.00 each."

Very Well," replied Mrs. Uppedyup, "I knew that fool doetor was wrong, he said that all I needed was plain fresh air.

A young lady while reciting heard nearly all she had to answer. When she sat down she began to talk to her promptress. "There you go," said Dr. Schaeffer, "scold her for not telling you all of it."

MY DREAM GIRL

Oh dear, I don't want to go to the Ritz, the food is so rich, let's go to Child's.

Jack dear, mother doesn't want me to go to Musical Comedies. Take me to the movies.

Orchids are too flashy. Yes I just adore those little pansies.

Well if you insist, I'll have a bag of peanuts. They are so nourishing.

Would you mind taking me home in a bus. All taxi chauffers have necks shaved and I just hate shaved necks.

Editor's Note—After carefull examination we have found that the aforementioned variety of females are no longer in existence on this Terrestial sphere. We just have been informed from Mr. Marconi, however, that they exist in Mars. All aboard for Mars.

TOO TRUE.

Harry Taub was speaking to the president of the Junior Class one day and boasted that his Class was the War Class. Being rather inquisitive the Junior asked, "Has any one in your class performed the supreme sacrifice?" Whereupon Taub answered, "I saw Ponty study Materia Medica for five minutes the other day."

Small town resident—"Well Mrs. Munysions, did your dinner suit you? Did you get quantum sufficiat?"

Mrs. Munitions—"Oh, you couldn't get anything like that in this town."

FIFTY-FIFTY.

Junior Proprietor—"The perfumery clerk's attention seems to be about evenly divided between the pretty cashier and the clock, it seems to me."

Senior Proprietor (comparing the clock with his watch)—"Yes both are a little fast."

"I want you to be sure that you use the thermometer when you give the baby a bath, and make sure. Eliza, that the water is of the right temperature," said Mrs. Milyuns to her new nurse maid.

"Lan sakes," replied Eliza, "I don't need a thermometer. If the baby turns red, I know it's too hot, if he turns blue I know it's too cold—so there you are."

Ed. Note: Sound like a new substitute for Litmus Paper.

Ethyl-"I told him he mustn't see me any more."

Esther—"Well, what did he say?"

Ethyl-"Nothing, he just turned off the lights."

"Say, Jones, what's the best way to clean ivory?"
"Try a shampoo."

Prof.—"If you gaze upon a piece of mettalic bismuth, you can see a reflection a light somewhat resembling a pasture, and if you have sufficient imagination you can see cows roaming about on the pasture."

Stude-"Does milk of Bismuth come from those cows?"

Judge-"You are fined \$2.20 for asaulting your wife."

Kicker-"What \$2.20, Judge?"

Judge—"Ask no questions. You know as well as I do; 10% war tax on all amusements. Next case."

Mrs, Ponderosa—"Stupid, Incompetent, Imbecile! Can't you see you've put too much powder on my chin?"

Denise-"Pardon Madam, which chin?"

Aspirant—"Mum—Mum— Mister Moskowitz," agitatedly he began, "Your daughter is g-g-going h'm, to be my wife, and—-

Father—"Well don't come to me for sympathy, I've got a sick horse on my hands now."

Settlement Worker—"The high cost of milk is awfully hard on the babies."

Mrs. Maloney—"Ain't it mum? And wust of all, since July fust, ye ean't raise 'em on beer any more."

TOO OFTEN TRUE.

Edith—"This hat I bought is a perfect fright." Mary—"I'm sure it becomes you dear."

Mother—"Did Charles kiss you last night, Evelyn?"

Evelyn—"There was a slight labial juxtaposition, mother dear, but it was only momentary, and therefore innocuous."

The burglar who forestalled pursuit by stealing his victim's trousers, would make a good chess player. He can think a few moves ahead,

"In an ounce of matter there is more atomic energy than in a thousand tons of coal."—Sir Oliver Lodge.

If your coal supply is running low, look carefully about your cellar floor, you may find an ounce of matter.

She—"I cook and cook for you, and what do I get? Nothing! He—"You're lucky, I always get indigestion."

Dean Rusby (In Physiology)—"How many ribs have you?" Freshie (blushing)—"Aw, I'm too ticklish, I never could count them."

"Are you a doctor?" she asked of the young man at the Soda Fountain.

"No madam, I'm a fizz-ician."

It is related by an explorer that the sex of eskimo's can be told by the kind of fur they wear; Men wearing fox-skin and the girls bear-skin.

Better not read this aloud to anyone. In type it is faultlessly proper, but spoken there seems to be something immodest about it.

Boggs—"Are you sure this hair tonic contains nothing injurious?"

Bald headed Pharmacist—"Why I've used it myself for four months and have gained four pounds."

"So long, I'll see you Friday night."

"But what if it rains Friday night."

"Then I'll see you Thursday."

SONG OF THE MOONSHINER.

With all your faults I love you—still.

Gallery of Celebrities

(Continued from page 24)

MISS ROSE LEIN

for greatest proficiency in Commercial Pharmacy. Is their any doubt that she is deserving of this honor conferred upon her?

MR. ABRAHAM TAUB

Night. To sum it all in a few words, he was one of those men who did what they could to introduce a little of the University Spirit into the College.

MR. HARRY TAUB

ior Year he was elected Class Historian, and then assumed the very important position of Personals Editor of the CLARION, which position he filled with almost superhuman zealousy and remarkable ability, which is so characteristic of him.

MR. MAX HERTZ

Max Hertz will long be remembered as one of the most popular men of the third year class.

MR. LOUIS PONTECORVO

position in 1920 he resigned to take the more important position of Editor in Chief of the Clarion, for the success of which, he has been chiefly responsible. And it is in appreciation for his unselfish work that his name appears on this list.

MR. ANTHONY GRECO

As far as his activities are concerned he served on many committee during his course, doing splendid work on the committee which arranged the last Class Smoker. As Art Editor of the CLARION, we need not say much A glance at his works will be sufficient. And to top it all Tony is tall and handsome.

MRS. R. T. GROSS

first in scholarship. To all these qualities, we many add that she is extremely modest and demure and only thru great efforts could we get her consent to publish her record.



Cast Will and Testament

of the

Senior Class

0 0 0

E, the students of the Class of 1920, being sound of mind and realizing that the Board of Trustees is not sufficiently acquainted with the individual interests of its teachers to provide for them, do hereby devise and bequeath to said teachers, those effects of which we find them most in need:

To Prof. Army:—A speedometer—to be used especially during lecture hours.

To Prof. Diekman:—A snow storm or two, to bring back fond memories of his Blizzard Class of '88.

To Prof. Wimmer:—A treatise on colloidal chemistry.

To Prof. Hostmann:—An elevator to the sixth floor, to prevent "reduction."

To Prof. Ballard:—American Tobacco, 100 shares, Alfalfa Inc., 1000 shares.

To Dr. Brown:—A "light" house-keeping equipment.

To Dr. Schaeffer:—A razor and shaving mug for his moustache. (?)

To Mr. MacAdams:—A system of unknowns that can't be beat.

To Miss Hart:—A copy of this book as a reminder of her efforts as Faculty Adviser.

To Mr. Couchman:—An "account" of our activities,

To Mr. Burroughs:—A request to "execute" this will.

And To Dean Rusby:—Our affectionate love and sympathy.

Witnessed this thirteenth day of May, in the first year of Post Prohibition, and of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty, under the seal of the College of Pharmacy and the directorship of the Mattawan Authorities.



HE editor deems it a fitting closure to at least say a word or two of those who have sincerely and faithfully helped in the publication of this volume.

To the entire official staff I render my thanks for their hard and untiring efforts and the most valuable assistance given me,

To those who by Chance or Fate have been omitted from the Board, I also express my appreciation, especially to Mr. Leon Jaffe of the Third Year Class, Miss Nina Ognibene, and Mr. Morris Gold, of the Senior Class and Miss F. Savio, Mr. Rynar and Mr. Holmes of the Junior Class.

I must not close without mentioning that the greatest assets to the board were Messrs. Abraham and Harry Taub in the literary departments, Mr. V. Cracciolo in the Business Department, and Miss Fanchon Hart for the world of kind advice given us and the unselfish interest taken in the publication.

. Tho last, but not least, dear reader, I thank you.

Louis Pontecorvo.



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